New York, 10 Nov., 1869.

Dear Mrs. Chapman,

I think I have not sent you before now a copy of my sketch of Garrison, as stereotyped for the New Cyclopaedia; if I have, a second will at least do no harm. Knowing that neither of the editors had any true appreciation of Garrison, and that one of them even affected to despise him, I wrote in careful observance of the rules of the work, so as to give them as little occasion as possible for mutilating my MS.; and really, I think Mr. Garrison's friends, considering that the function of such a work is not to utter eulogy but to record facts, have no ground for serious complaint. The story, though pared down to a

mere skeleton (as such sketches of living persons must be almost necessarily) it is a very interesting one, and sets our hero in a very favorable light.

Pendleton reminds me to say how much I regret that the sketches of Dr. and Mrs Follen, in the last volume of the Cyclopaedia, are so meagre and unsatisfactory. I have been told that the failure was the result of Mrs. F's neglect to supply information when asked. While the person employed to write waited to hear from her, the time came when the pages must be stereotyped, and so the editors left a blank to be filled up afterwards. The space so left was not, as it happened, adequate, and therefore the sketches, after being written, had to be cut

down to their present meagre dimensions. It is a pity. Of course, such characters must go in to such a work, and ~~and it was~~ their friends had an interest in their being suitably presented.

The Harper's Ferry affair, as you see, absorbs the Standard, as it absorbs the mind of the country. I was sorry to omit again the Paris letter, but I could not get it in without omitting something of more immediate and pressing interest. The Invasion was God's own earthquake, and Slavery trembles to its very foundations from the shock. Now is the time for anti-Slavery work.

Yours, faithfully,

Oliver Johnson.

Olivia Johnson
Nov 10th 185[illegible]

Ms. H.9.2.29.76 A